

MARVEL
COMICS



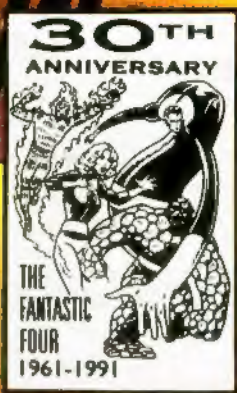
\$1.00 US
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LATE JAN
UK 65p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

AN AMERICAN TAIL FIEVEL GOES WEST™



**PART TWO
OF THE
SMASH
MOVIE
ADAPTATION!**



THE FIENDISH FELINE... AND WE MEAN THAT IN THE WORST SENSE OF THAT WORD--IS CAT R. WAUL, A MALEVOLENT MACHIAVELLI LURING MICE TO A WILD WEST DEATHTRAP.

THE ROBUST RODENT... AND WE MEAN THAT IN THE BEST SENSE OF THAT WORD--IS FIEVEL MOUSEKEWITZ, A PINT-SIZED PALADIN COMMITTED TO SEEING THE CUNNING CAT EXPOSED.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING TO ROOT FOR THE TABBY, YOU'RE IN THE WRONG COMIC BOOK!

THE FELINE IN ME WOULD LIKE TO DEVOUR THIS TENDER YOUNG MORSEL...

YEAH?
WE'LL GO
AHEAD, I'M
TOUGH, I
CAN...

...BUT I
MUST
RESIST.

Adapted from a screenplay
by Flint Dille

Story by Charles Swenson

Based on characters created
by David Kirschner

A FISTFUL OF CHEESE

D.G. CHICHESTER
GEORGE WILDMAN
GASPAR

• WRITER
• ARTIST
• LETTERER

MIKE ROCKWITZ
NEL YOMTOV
TOM DE FALCO

• COLORIST
• EDITOR
• EDITOR IN CHIEF

...BUT THE SHREWD BUSINESSMAN IN ME KNOWS THAT IF I DO, HIS FELLOW TRAVELERS ABOARD THE TRAIN WILL COME LOOKING FOR HIM.



BLEECH!
SPHHT!

THE GOURMET IN ME QUIVERS AT THE THOUGHT OF --



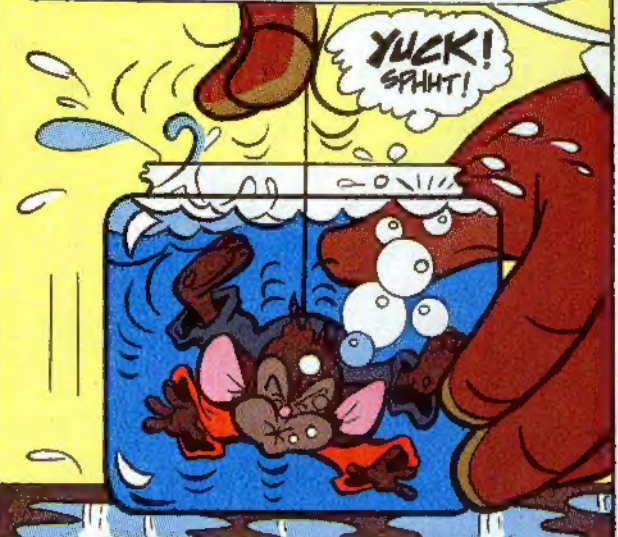
MAYONNAISE!
BLAH!

...MOUSE TAR-TAR!



JUST TRY IT, HAIRBALL!
I'LL SHOW YOU I CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU DISH OUT...

AH! BUT THE ENTREPRENEUR PREFERS NOT TO BE INUNDATED BY SUSPICIOUS MICE THAT COULD JEOPARDIZE OUR LARGER PLAN!

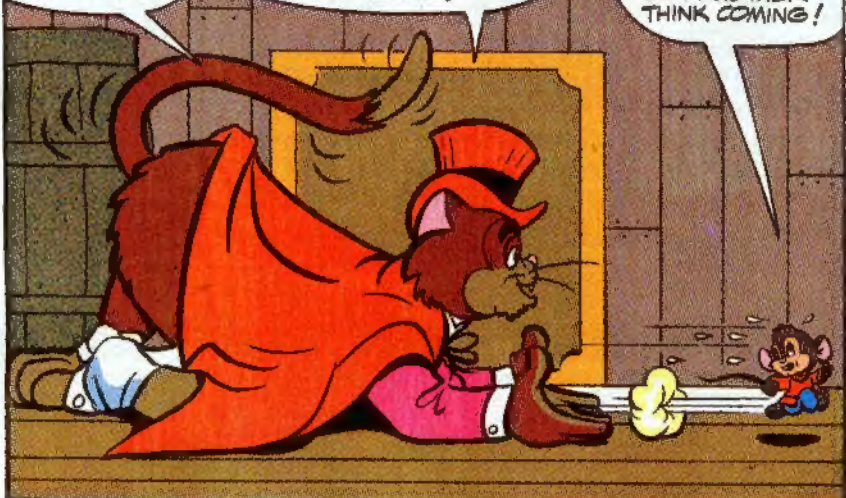


YUCK!
SPHHT!

SO I MUST EXERCISE BOTH WILL-POWER AND FINESSE--

SLURRY BACK TO YOUR PARENTS, LITTLE MOUSE, AND DO BE CAREFUL-- IT'S FRIGHTFULLY HAZARDOUS OUT THERE!

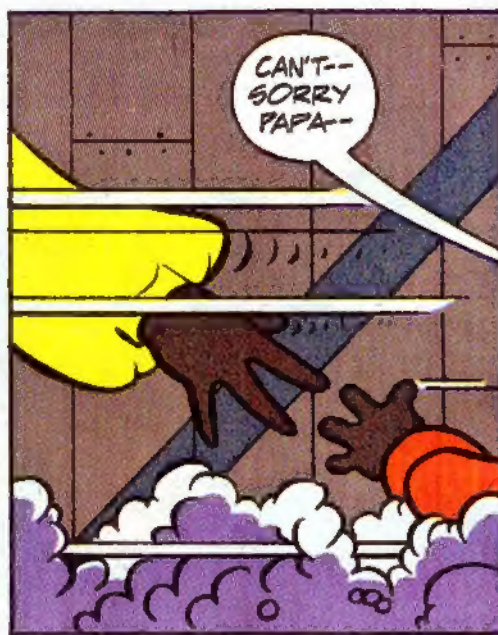
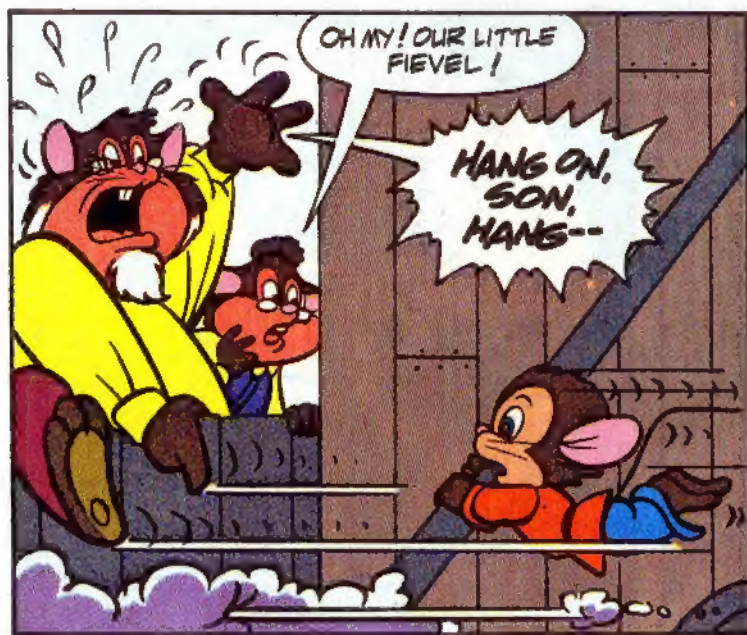
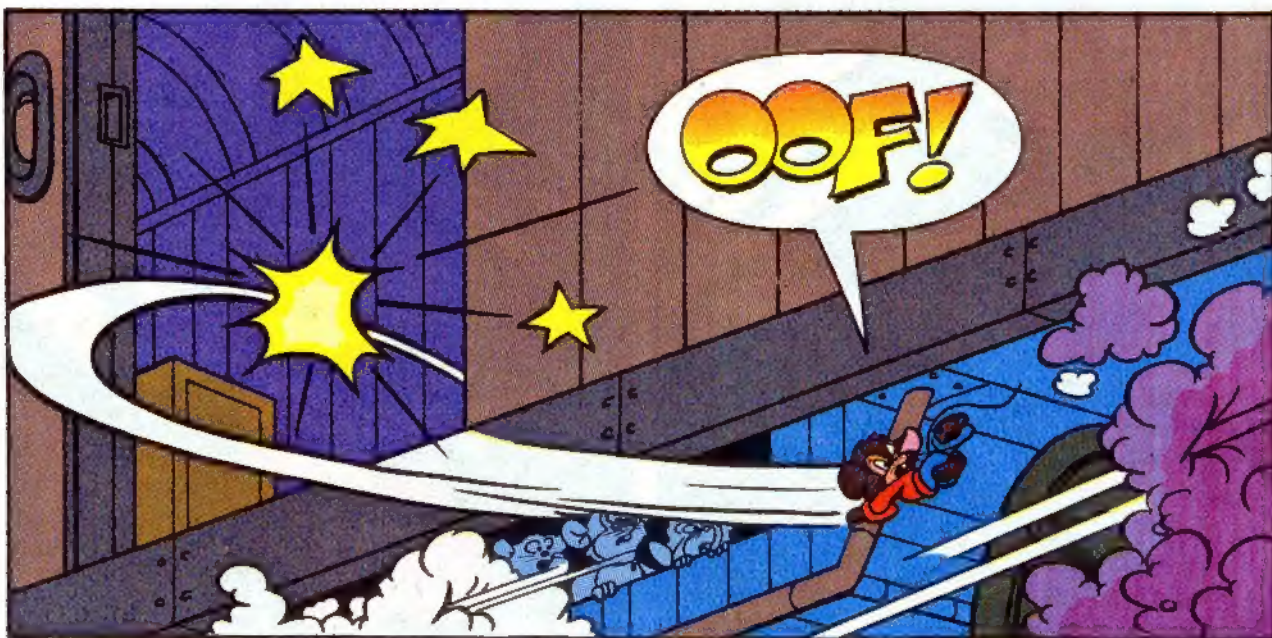
IF YOU THINK I'M KEEPING QUIET ABOUT THIS, FURHEAD, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!

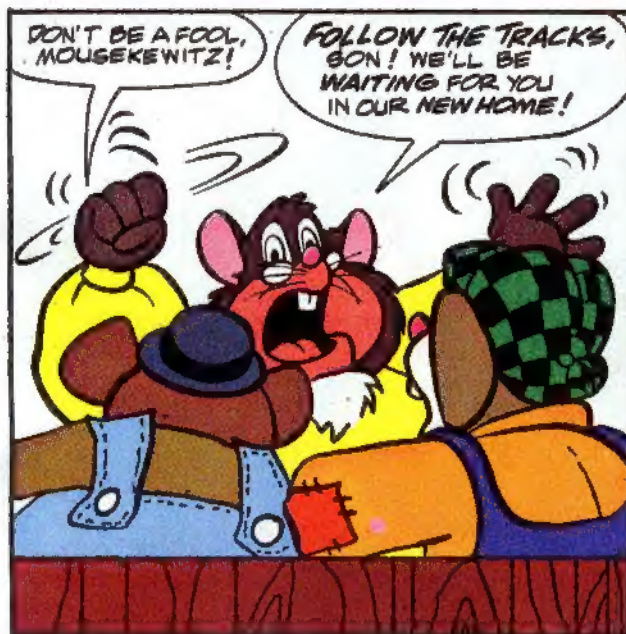
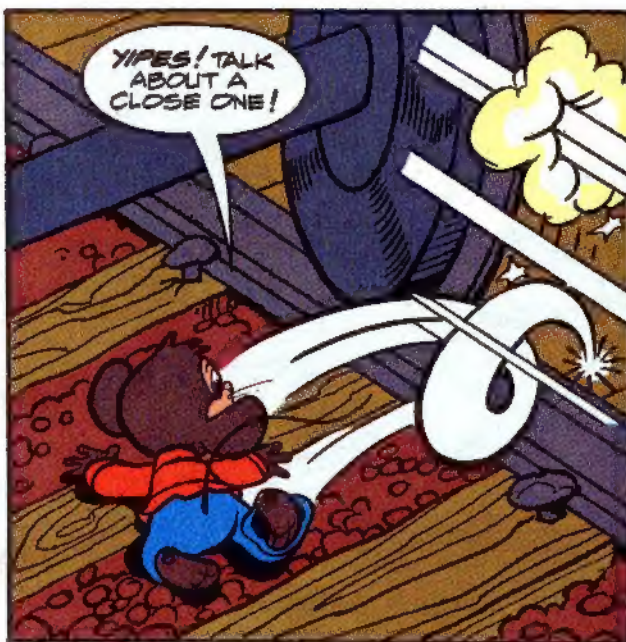


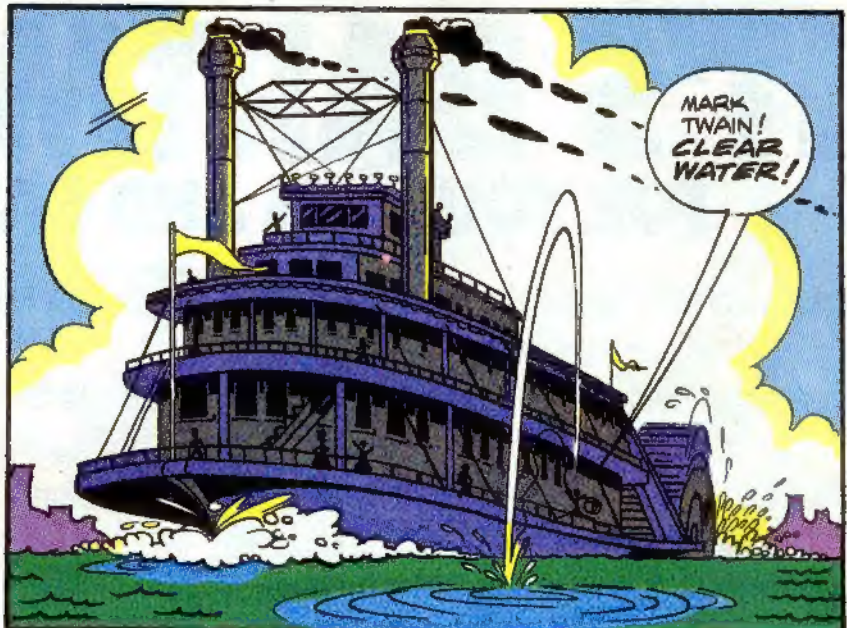
GIVE HIM THE FLYING "AH" MY DEAR T.R. CHULA--AND MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!

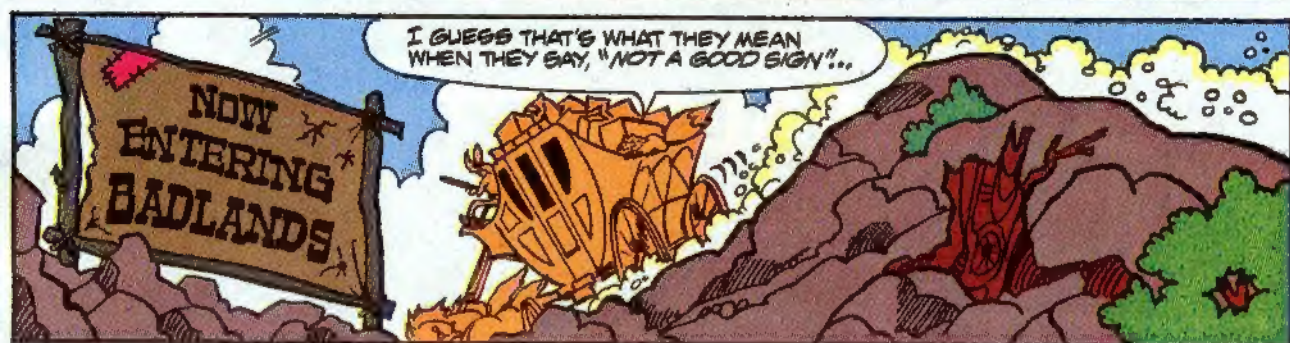
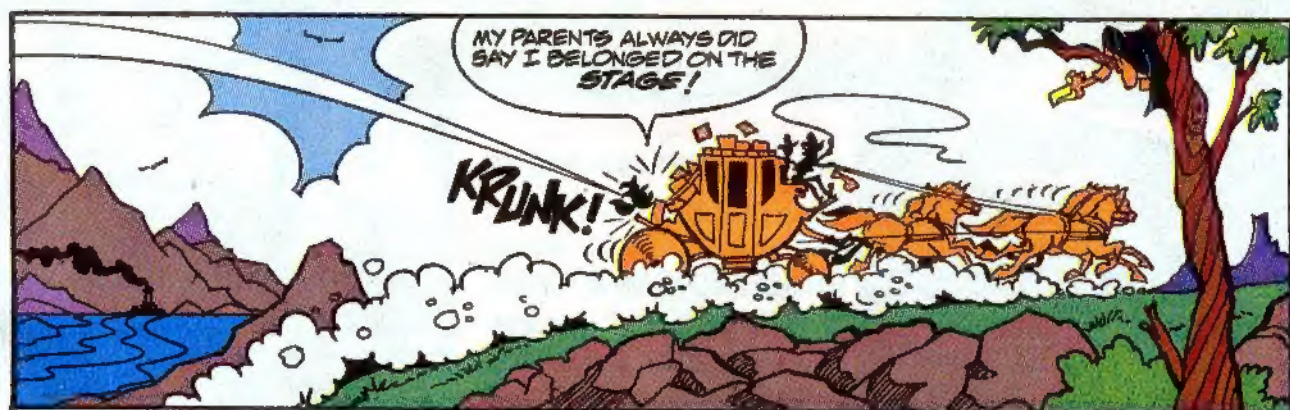
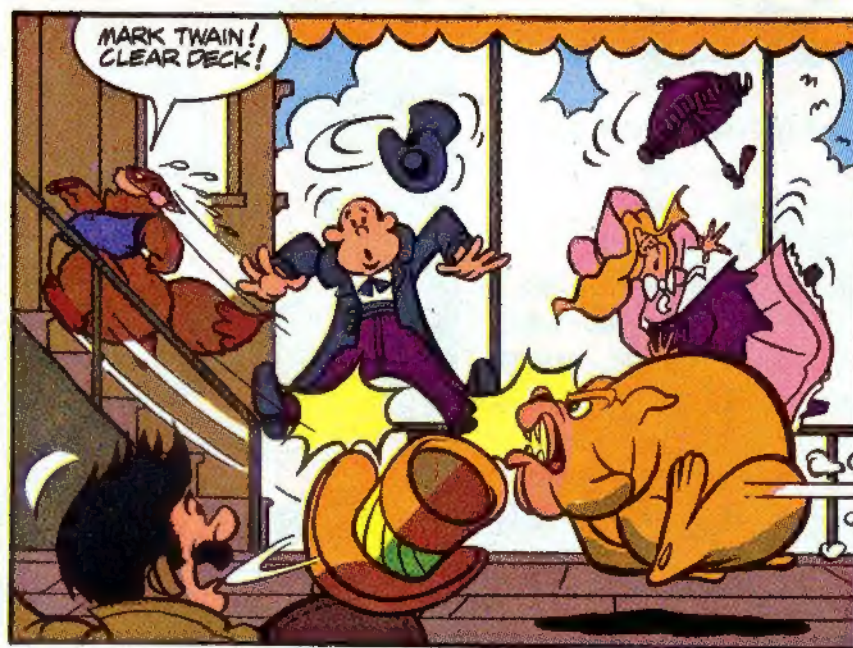
YOU GOT IT, BOSS-CAT!

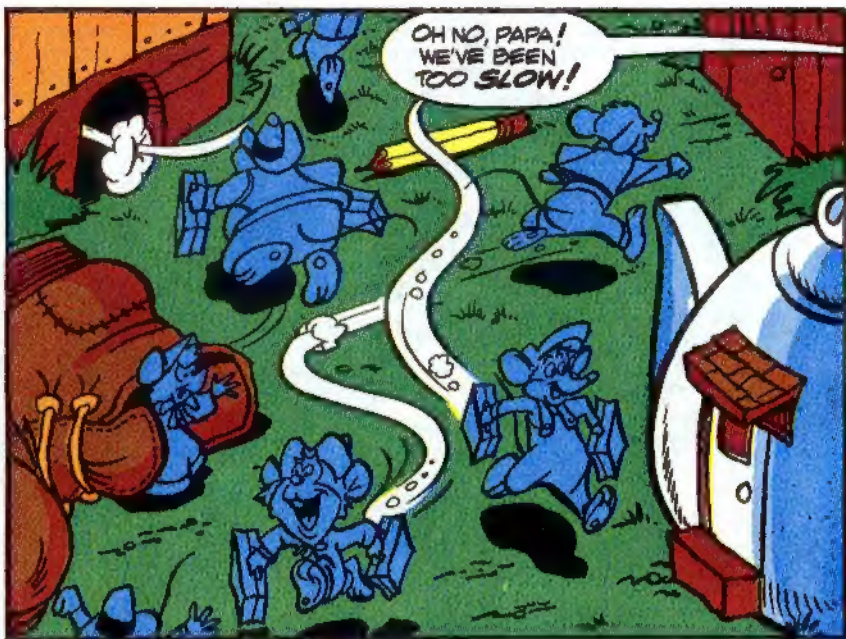
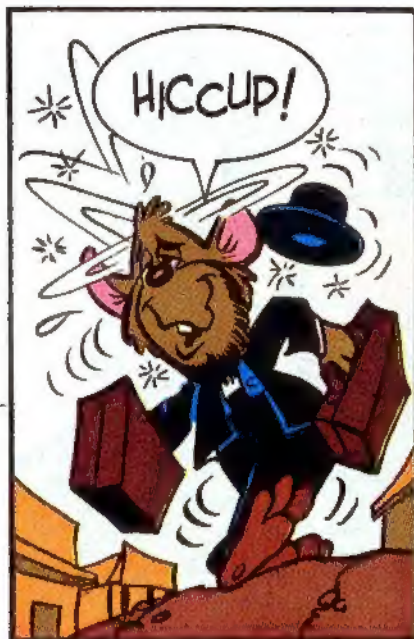
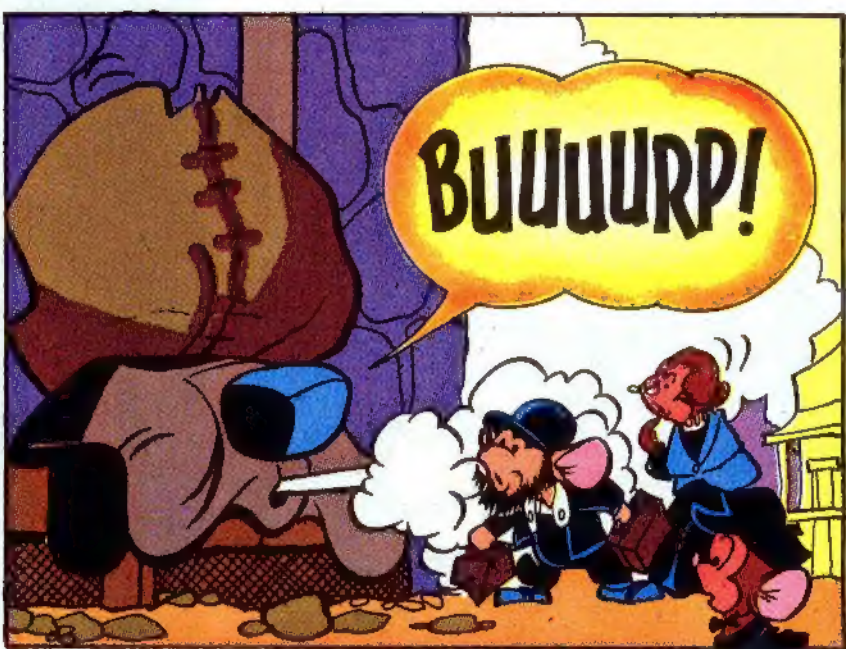


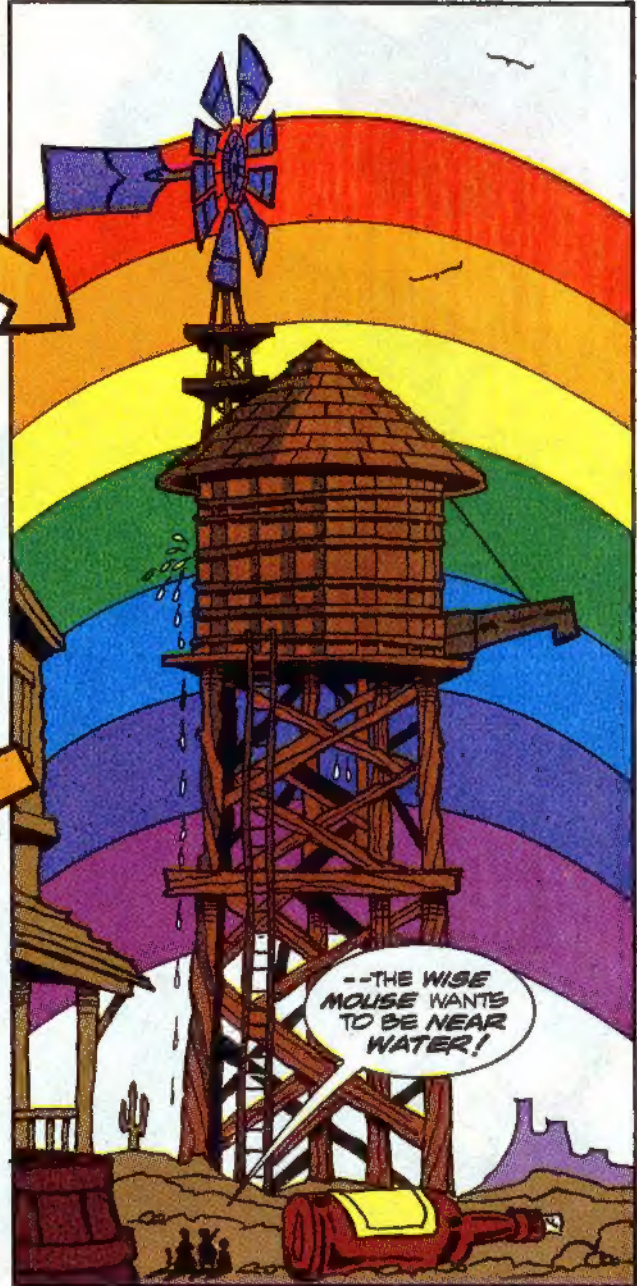


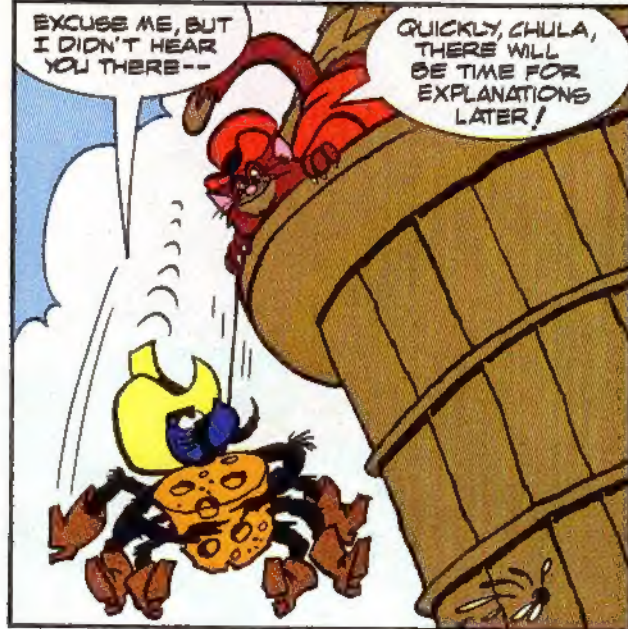


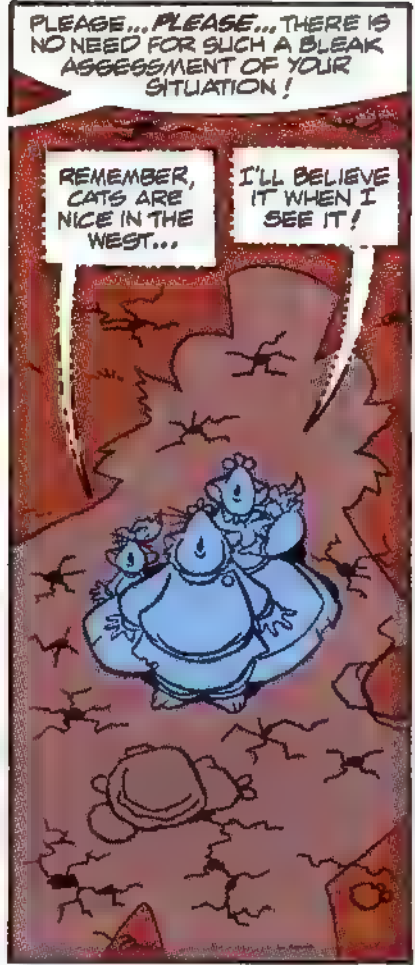
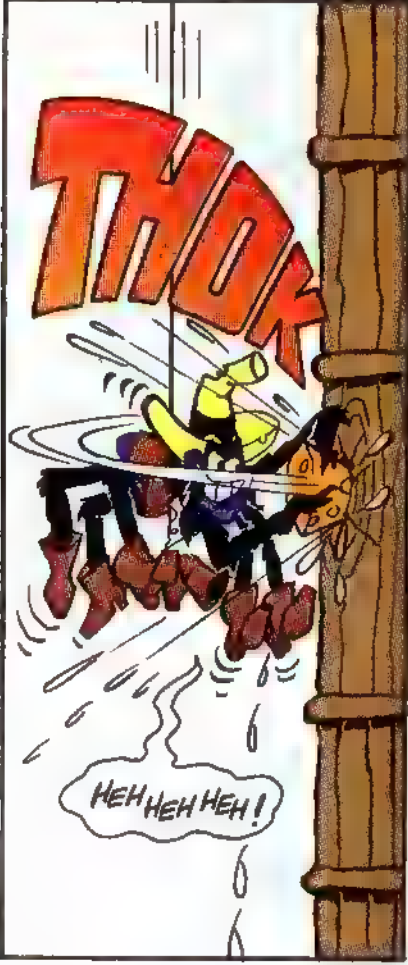








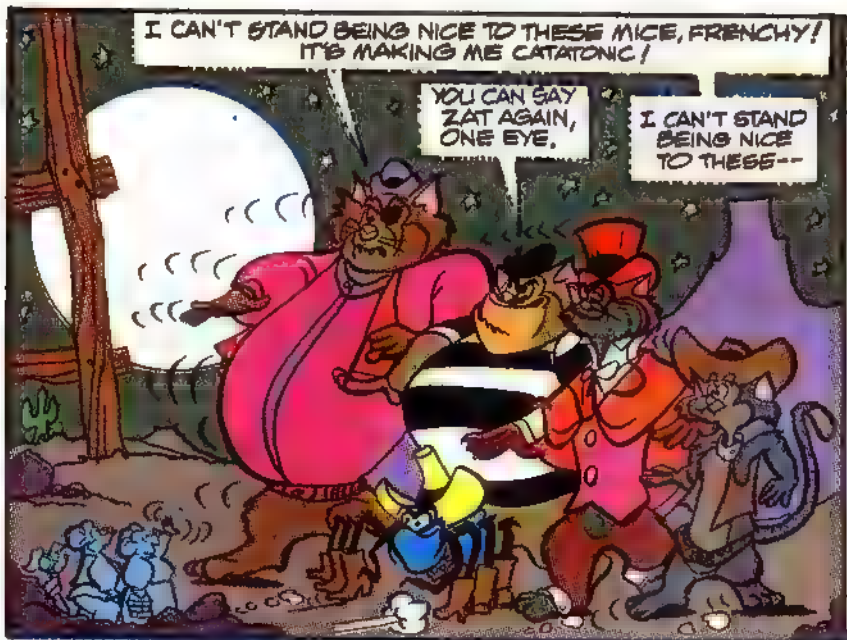






...A PAIL OF WATER.

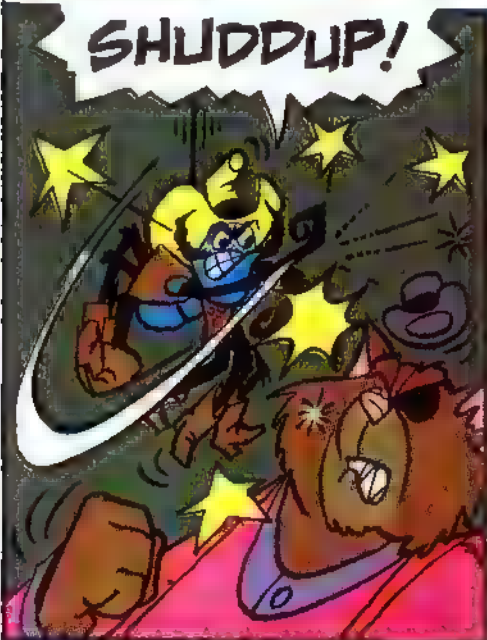
THANK YOU. YOU'RE... VERY KIND.



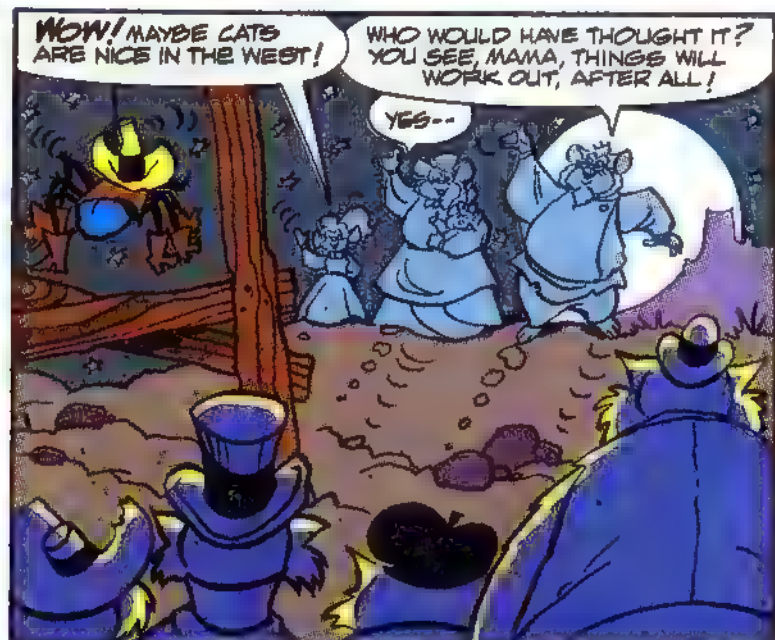
I CAN'T STAND BEING NICE TO THESE MICE, FRENCHY! IT'S MAKING ME CATATONIC!

YOU CAN SAY ZAT AGAIN, ONE EYE.

I CAN'T STAND BEING NICE TO THESE--



SHUDDUP!



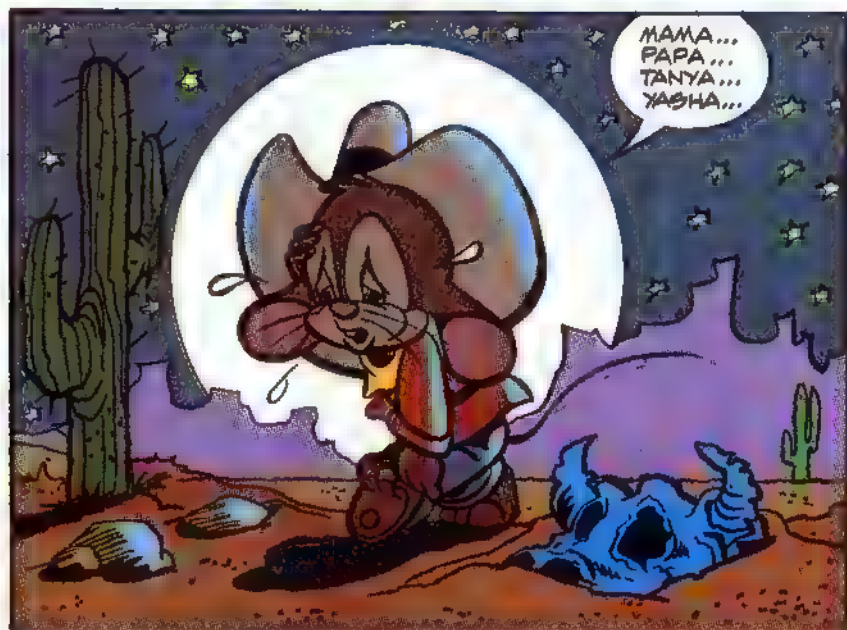
WOW! MAYBE CATS ARE NICE IN THE WEST!

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT? YOU SEE, MAMA, THINGS WILL WORK OUT, AFTER ALL!

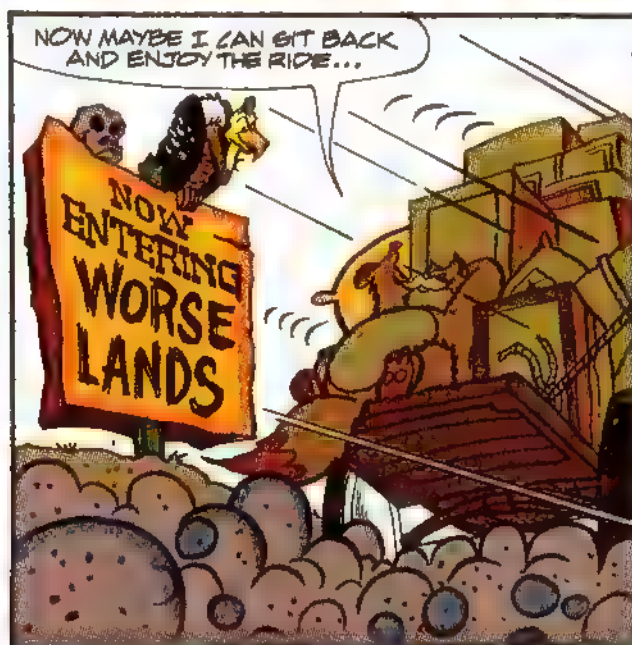
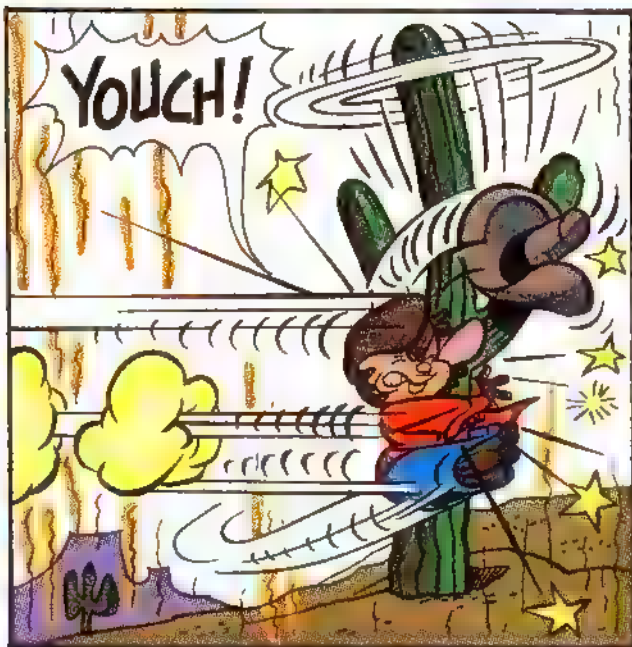
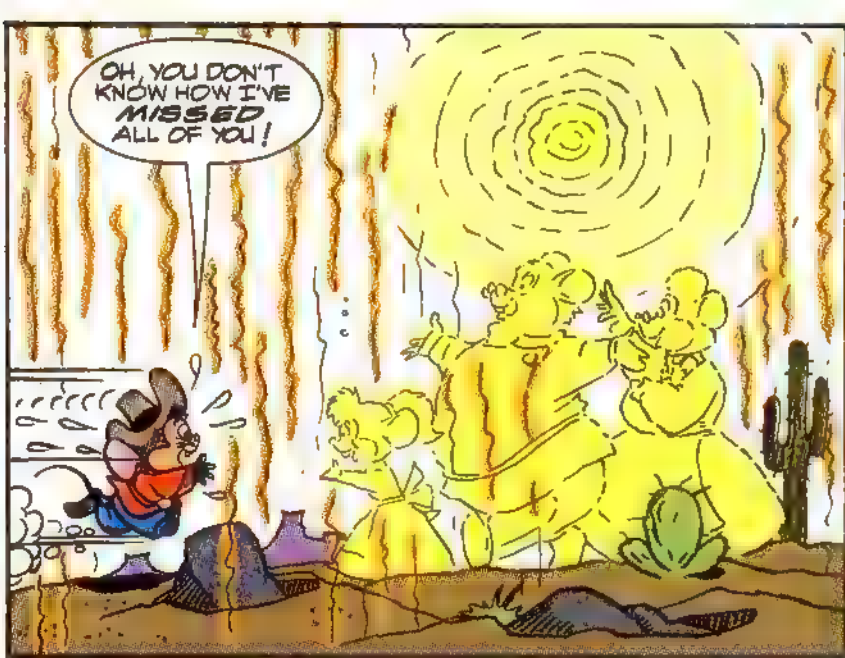
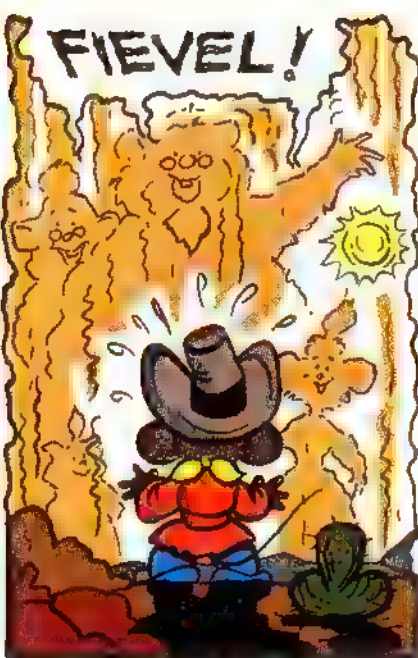
YES--

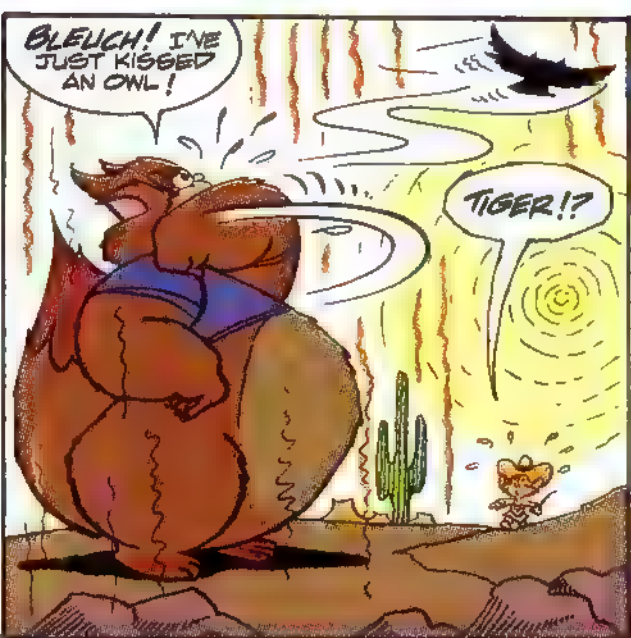
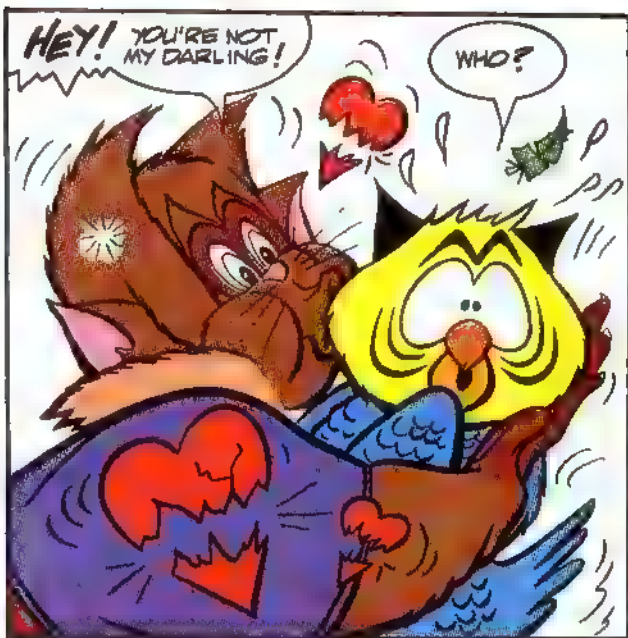
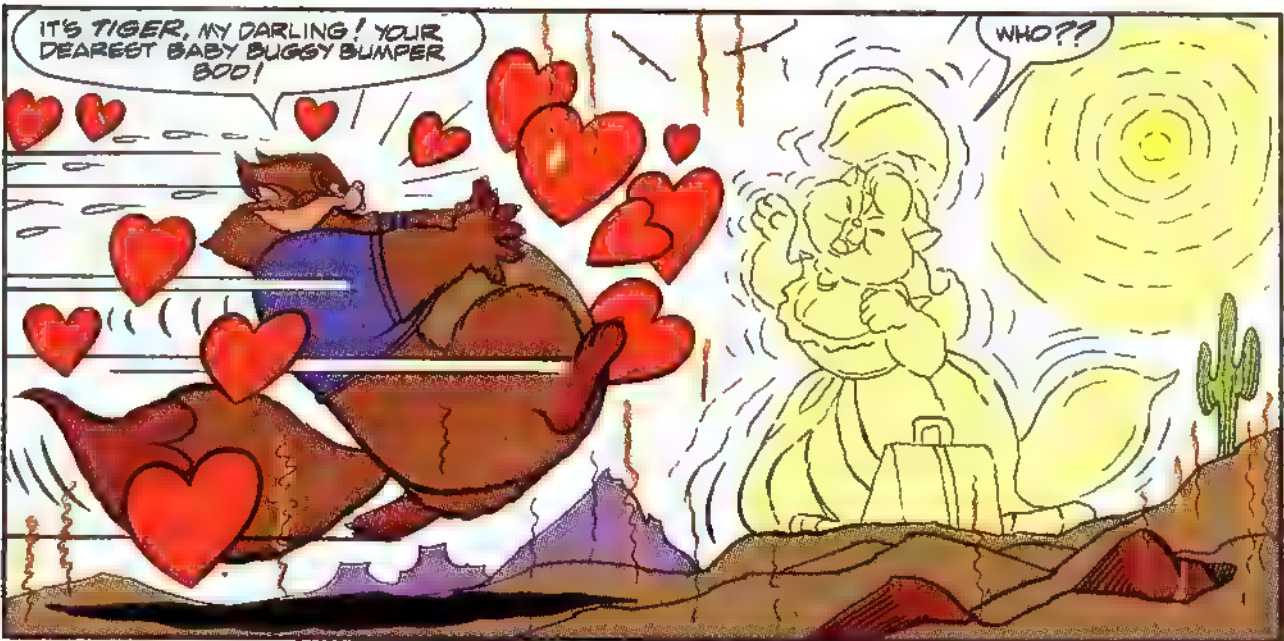
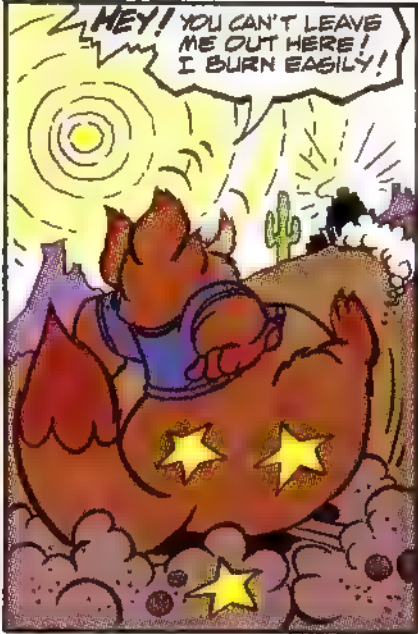


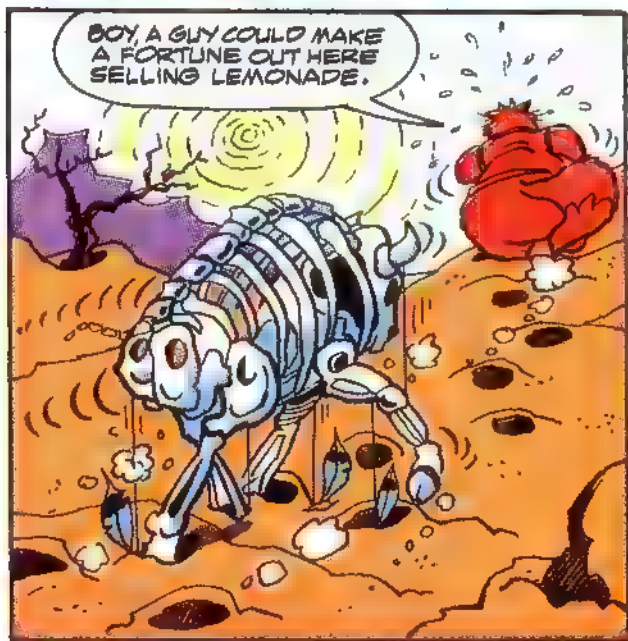
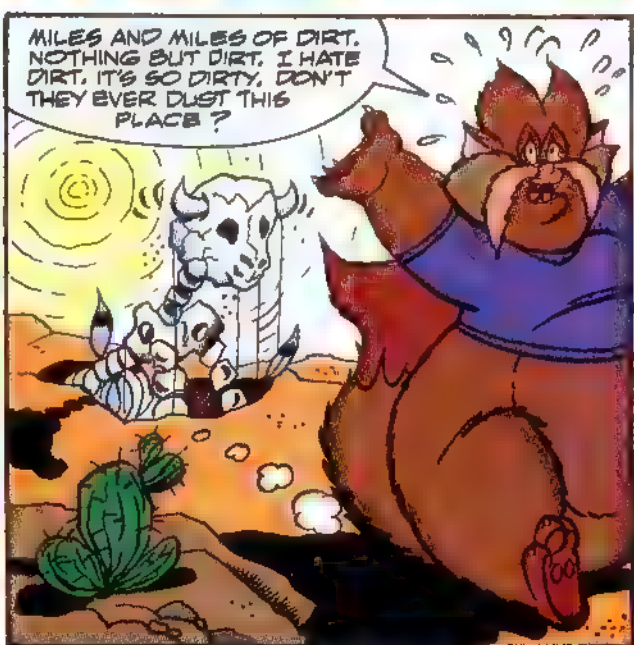
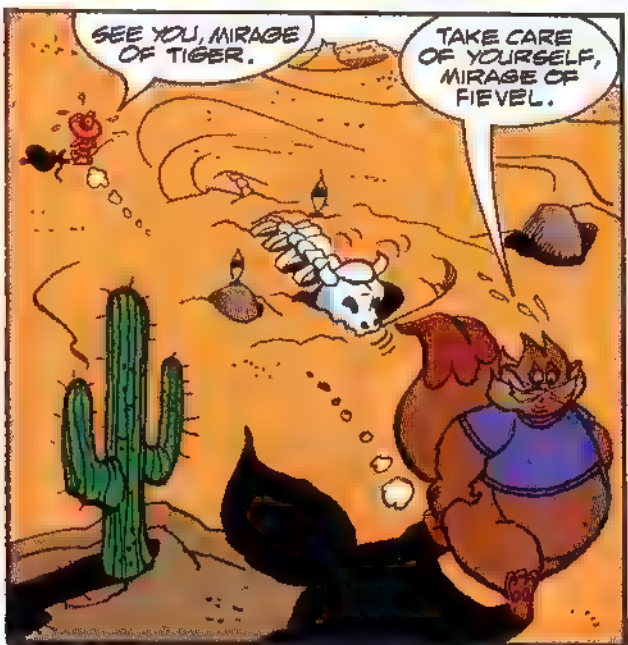
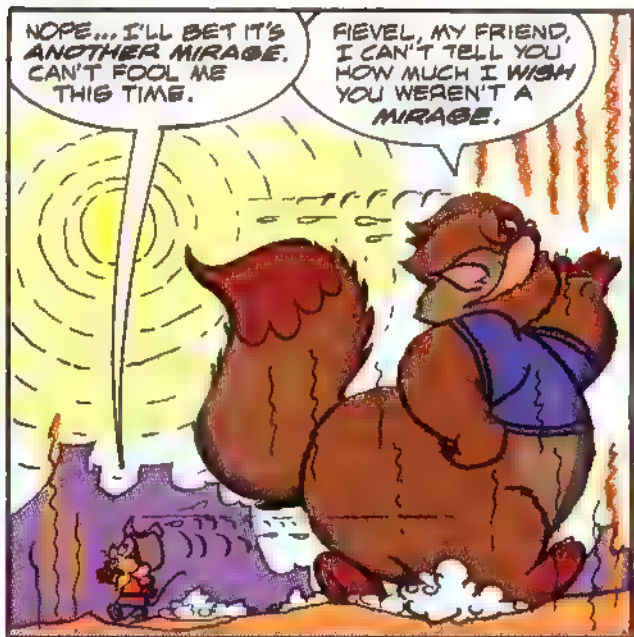
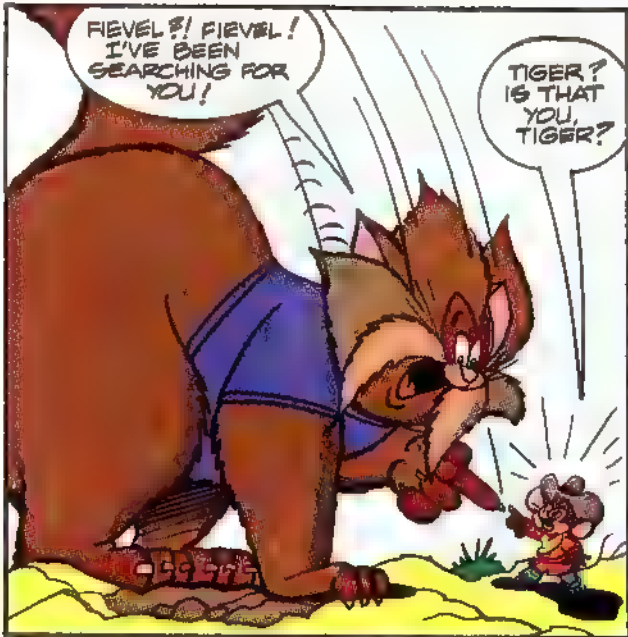
...WHEN WE HAVE OUR FIEVEL BACK WITH US,

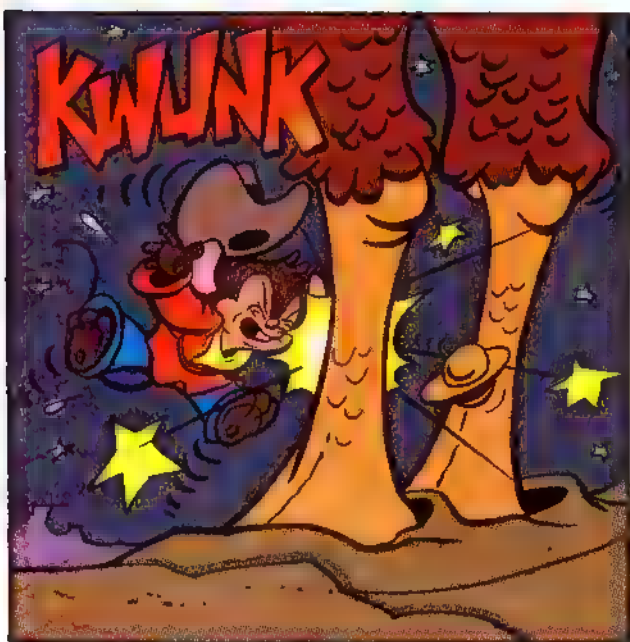
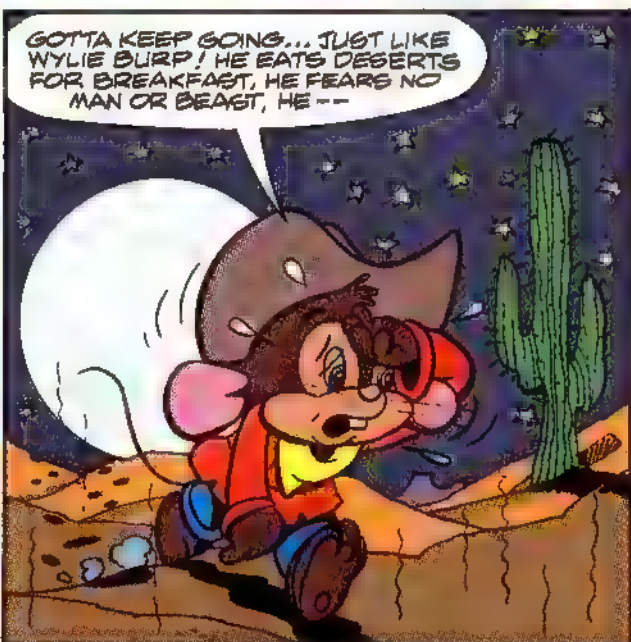
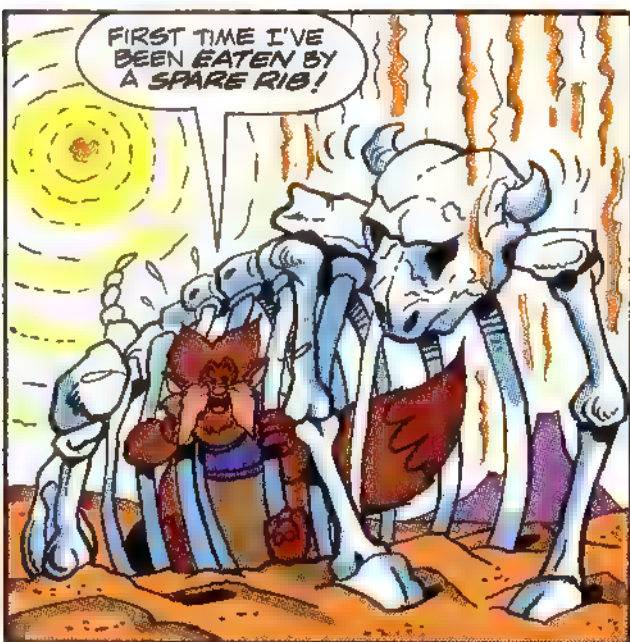
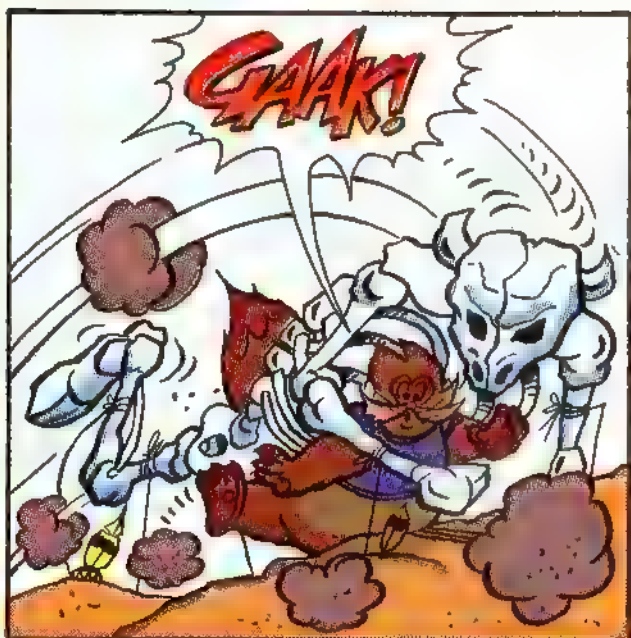


MAMA... PAPA... TANYA... YASHA...









SO HE'S BIG AND HE CAN FLY, I CAN STILL LOSE HIM! THE DESERT'S A BIG PLACE, I CAN HIDE OUT WITH THE--



SCORPIONS?

SCORPIONS!!



I GUESS THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL BEING BETWEEN A HAWK AND A HARD PLACE...



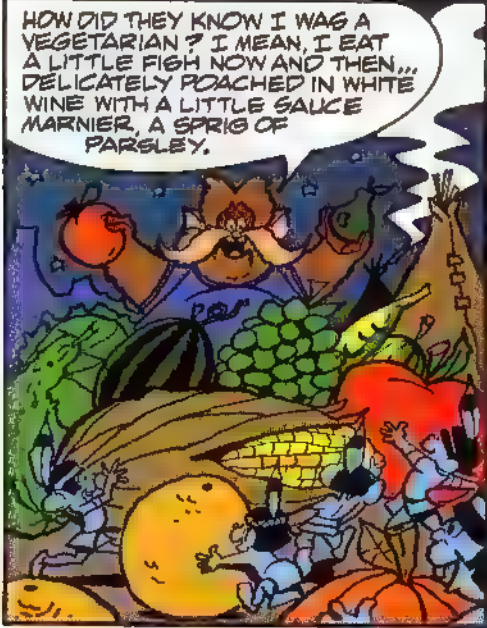
PUT ME DOWN!
I MEAN, GENTLY!
PLEASE?



THEY THINK I'M THEIR TIGER GOD-- I CAN LIVE WITH THIS!



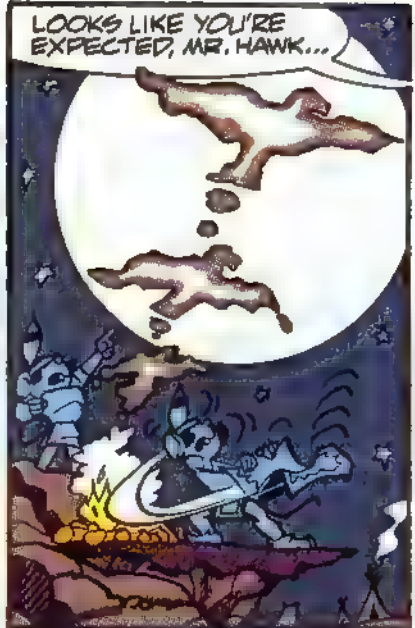
HOW DID THEY KNOW I WAS A VEGETARIAN? I MEAN, I EAT A LITTLE FISH NOW AND THEN... DELICATELY POACHED IN WHITE WINE WITH A LITTLE SAUCE MARNIER, A SPRIG OF PARSLEY.

A close-up of the Tasmanian Devil in a vegetable garden. He is surrounded by various vegetables like tomatoes, watermelons, and corn. He has a mischievous expression, looking at the camera.

BUT NOTHING, NOTHING HAS EVER TASTED BETTER THAN THESE VEGETABLES!

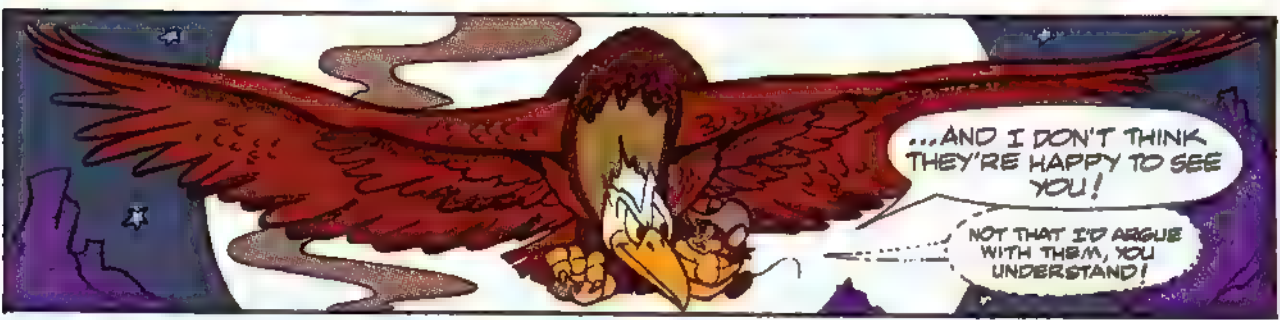
A close-up of the Tasmanian Devil's face as he eats a large red tomato. He has a satisfied expression, with his eyes closed and a content smile.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE EXPECTED, MR. HAWK...

A wide shot of a camp at night. A large hawk is flying over the camp, which is lit by a large fire. Several small figures are visible in the background, some appearing to be running or hiding.

...AND I DON'T THINK THEY'RE HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

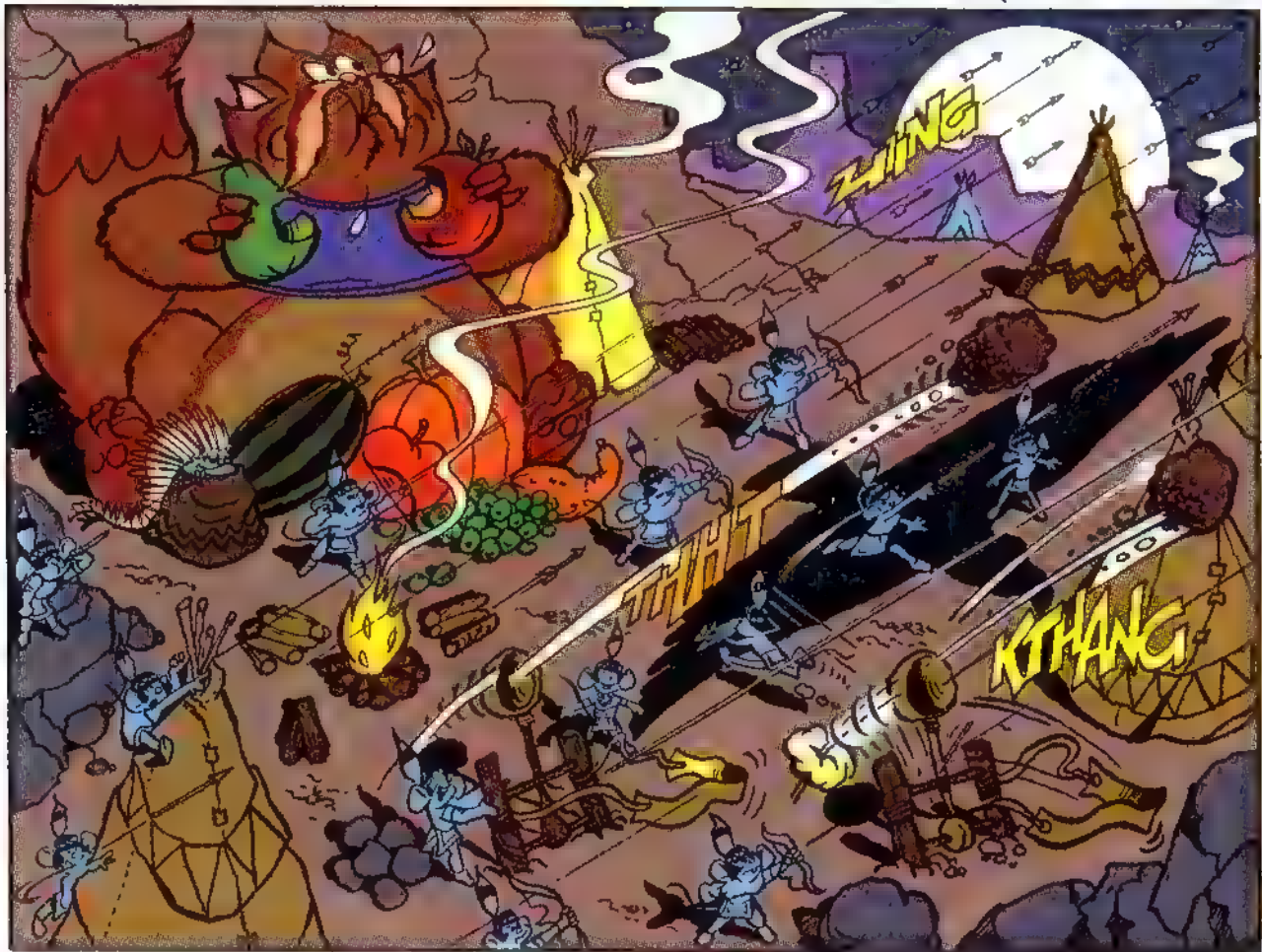
NOT THAT I'D ARGUE WITH THEM, YOU UNDERSTAND!

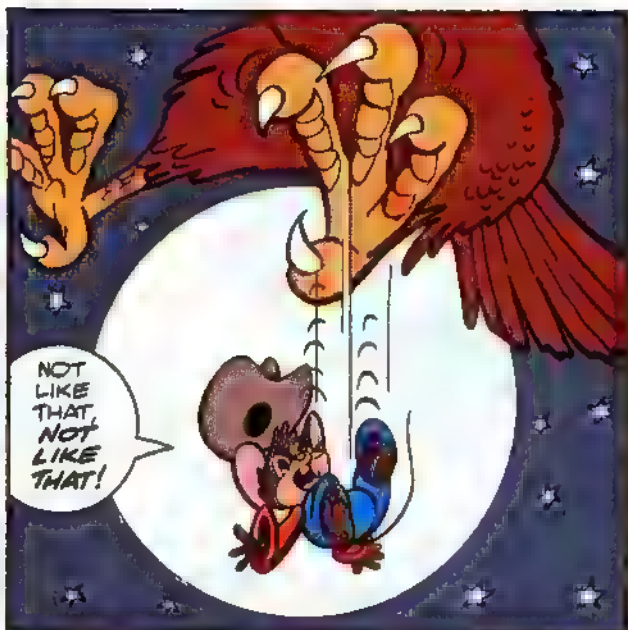
A close-up of the hawk's head. He is looking down with a serious expression, his beak slightly open as if speaking. The background is dark and indistinct.

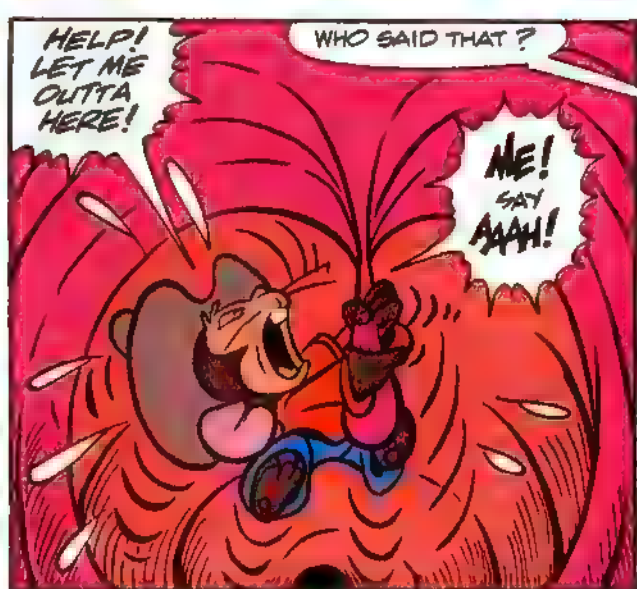
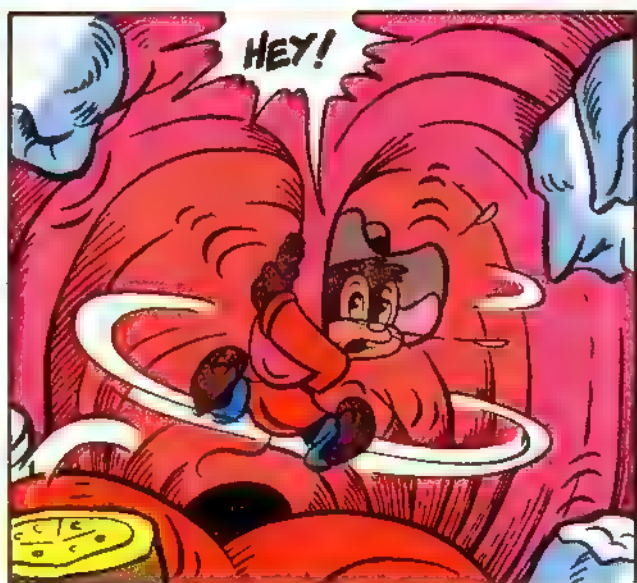
THWING

THWAT

KTHANG

A large, chaotic scene showing the Tasmanian Devil attacking a camp. He is in the foreground, surrounded by various weapons and debris. He is throwing a large rock or object towards the camp. The camp is lit by a large fire, and several small figures are visible in the background, some appearing to be running or hiding. The scene is filled with action and noise, indicated by the sound effects 'THWING', 'THWAT', and 'KTHANG'.





FIEVEL! MY BESTEST FRIEND!

TIGER! I THOUGHT I WAS NEVER GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN. WE WAITED FOR YOU AT THE TRAIN STATION!

BELIEVE ME, I TRIED TO GET THERE! BUT I WAS **DOGGED** EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!

WHERE'S MISS KITTY?

I WASN'T ENOUGH OF A DOG FOR HER...

... BUT NOW YOU AND ME ARE TOGETHER, FIEVEL!

NOT UNLESS YOU COME WITH ME, TIGER!

I'VE GOT TO GET TO GREEN RIVER AND WARN MY FAMILY AND ALL THE OTHER MICE THAT THE CATS THERE WANT TO TURN THEM INTO **MOUSEBURGERS**!

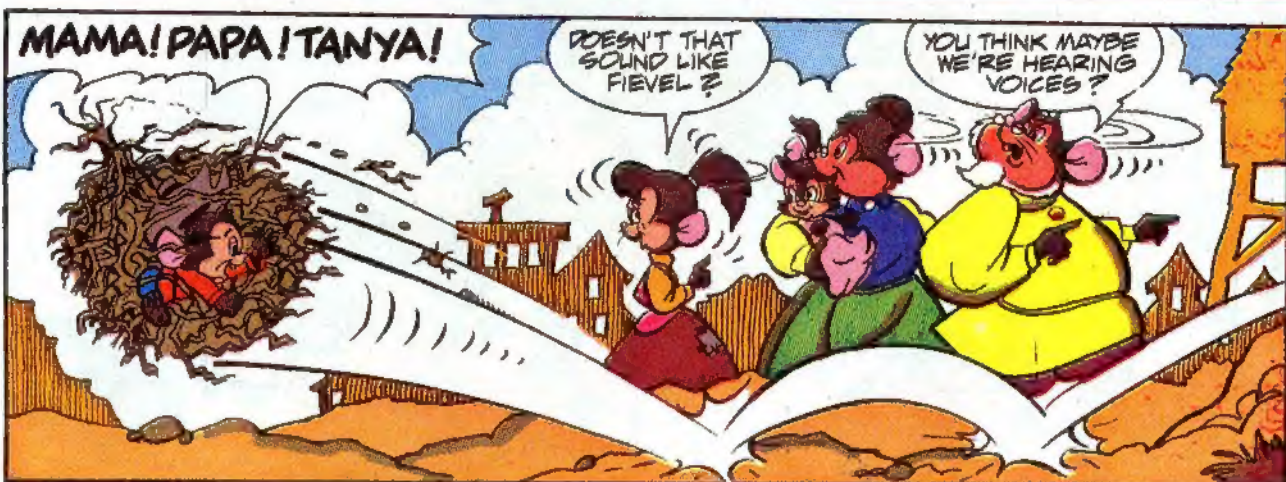
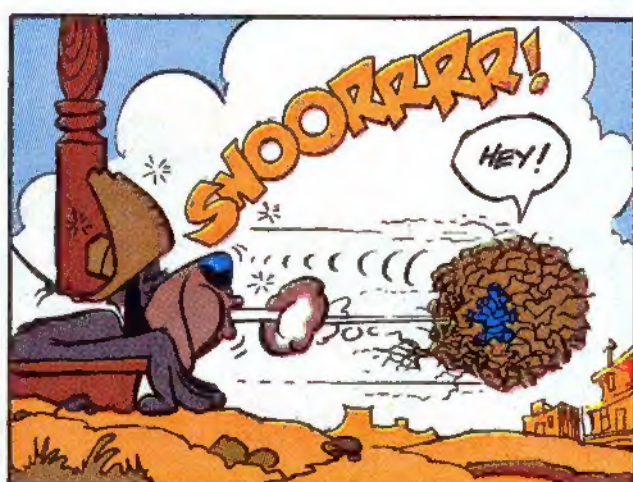
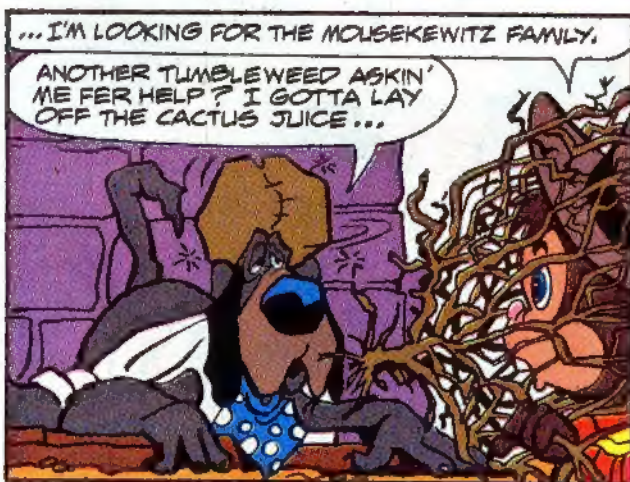
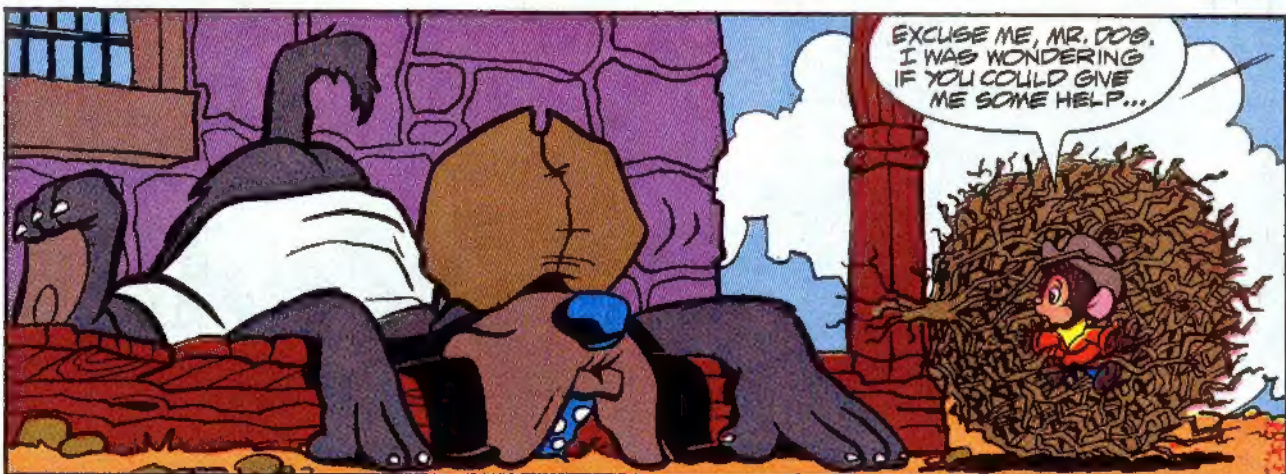
I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS I CAN, LI'L BUDDY! BUT THESE **MOUSEHICANS** THINK I'M SOME KIND OF GOD, AND FOR ME TO JUST EAT AND RUN...

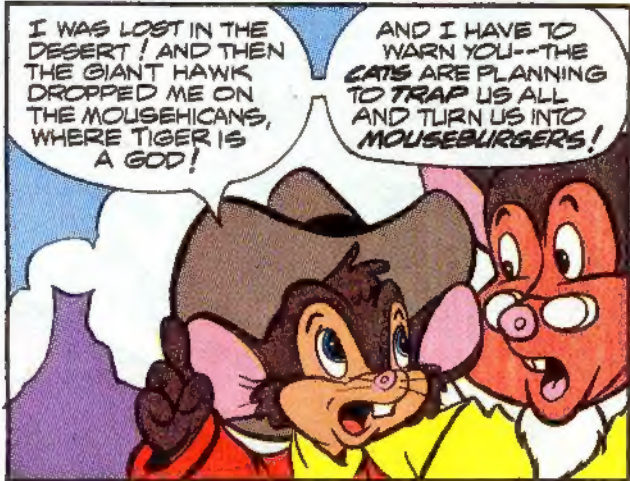
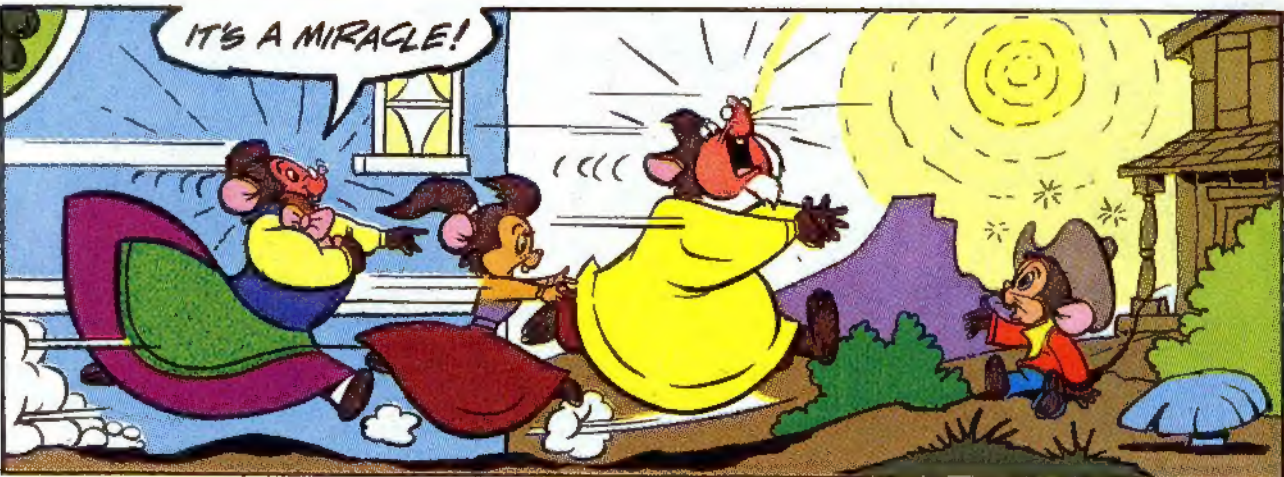
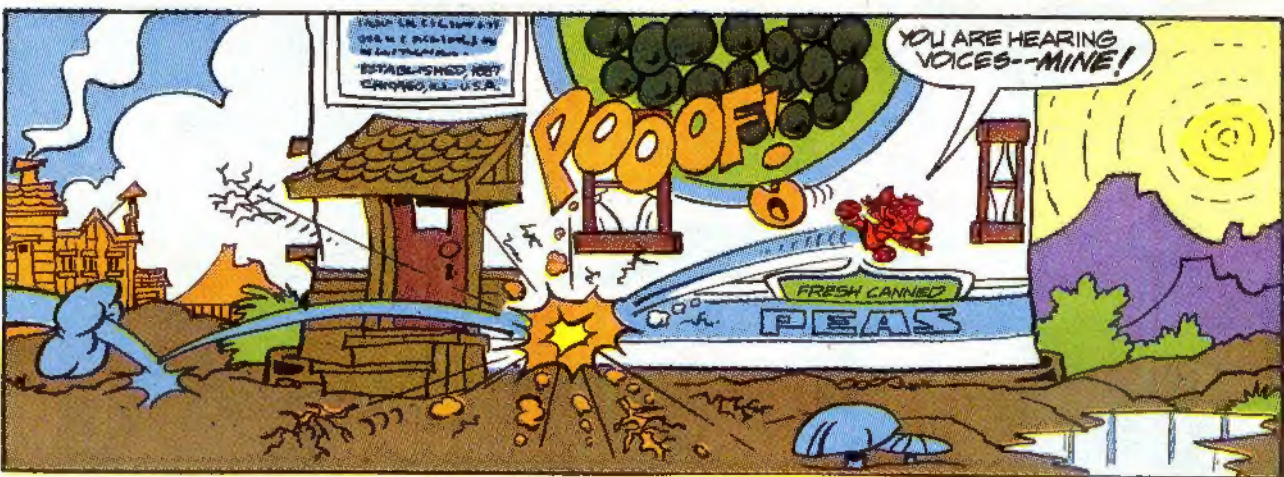
... WELL, THEY MIGHT GET **OFFENDED** AND TURN ME INTO A **BROAD-LOOM** OR SOMETHING.

OKAY, I BETTER GO. HOW DO I GET THERE FROM HERE?

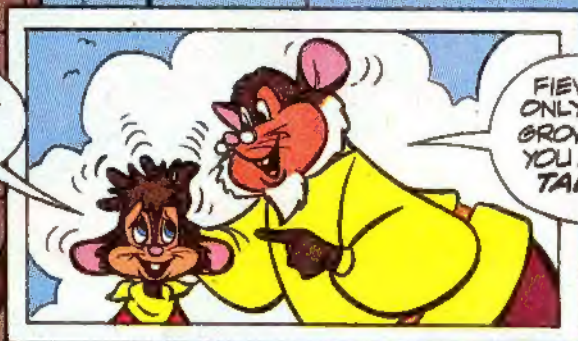
JUST GRAB A PASSING "**SAGE**" COACH!

"**SAGE COACH**"-- GET IT? **SAGE**... OH, NEVER MIND.





BUT TIGER IS A
GOD, AND THE CATS
ARE PLANNING A
TRAP!



FIEVEL, FIEVEL, THE
ONLY THING THAT HAS
GROWN FASTER THAN
YOU ARE YOUR TALL
TALES! I WILL
SHOW YOU...

"...OUT WEST **CATS** ARE **GOOD!**"

WE GOT THE
MICE OUT
HERE, BOSS.
WHAT'S
NEXT?

THIS IS
WHAT'S NEXT,
DEAR T.R. CHULA...
A **STADIUM**
BUILT ESPECIALLY
TO HOLD
GREEN RIVER'S
CELEBRATION OF
CAT-MOUSE UNITY!
AND WHEN THE
MICE TAKE THEIR
SEATS...
**SNAPPO...
MOUSEBURGERS!**

THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR THE MICE OF GREEN RIVER!
BUT THERE'S STILL TIME FOR THE CAVALRY TO RIDE TO THE
RESCUE IN, "THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE FURRY," THE THRILLING
CONCLUSION TO "AN AMERICAN TAIL: FIEVEL GOES WEST!"